## THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

laugh at, for I was its unlucky hero.

for a moment to the mill to get rid of my

traps; I quarreled, to her surprise and grief, with the millers wife, on the subject of I know not what cruelly indigenous mess she had served me for breakfast; I

scolded the good woman's two children because they were touching my pencils; finally, I administered a regorous kick to the house-dog, accompanied with the cele-brated formula: "Judge whether you have

Hather dissatisfied with myself, as you may imagine, after these three mean little tricks, I directed my steps toward the forest, in order to hide as much as possisible from the light of day. I walked about for nearly an hour without heir

about for nearly an hour without being

able to shake of the prophetic melancholy that oppressed me. Perceiving at last, on the edge of one of the avenues that traverse the forest, and under the shade

of some beech trees, a thick bed of moss, I stretched myself upon it, together with

my remorse, and it was not long before I fell into a sound sleep. Mon Dieu! why was it not the sleep of death?

I have no idea how long I had been asleep, when I was suddenly awakened, by

gard look and startled expression which impart to one rudely snatched from sleep

a countenance at once comical and alarming. And to all this, my hair in utter

disorder, my beard strewn with dead leaves, and you will have no difficulty in

understanding the terror that suddenly overpowered the young huntress at the

first glance she cast upon me; she uttered a feeble cry, and wheeling her horse around, she fled at full gallop.

It was impossible for me to mistake the nature of the impression I had just pro-duced; there was nothing flattering about

it. However, I am thirty-five years of age, and the more or less kindly glance of a woman is no longer sufficient to disturb

the serenity of my soul. I followed with a smiling look the flying Amazon. At the

extremity of the avenue in which I had

there is a wild man in the forest!"

My interest being highly excited by this beginning, I settled myself comfort-

ably behind a thick bush, with eye and

ear equally attentive. They crowd around the lad it is supposed at first that she is

esting, but her emotion is too serious to

have been causeless. She saw, distinctly

saw, not exactly a savage, perhans, but a

covered with blood, whose face, hands,

and whole person were repulsively filthy.

whose beard was frightful, and eyes half projecting from their sockets; in short, an

would be as one of Watteau's shepherds

main quietly ensconced in my hiding-place in order to completely foil the hun-

ters who were going in search of me in the avenue where I had met the beauti-

ful Amazon. Unformunately, I had the

unlucky idea, for greater safety, of making my way in the opposite thicket. As 1

was cautiously crossing the open space,

a wild shout of joy informs me that I have

been discovered; at the same time I see

the whole squadron wheeling about and

coming down upon me like a torrent. There remained but one reasonable course

for me to pursue, it was to stop, to affect

the surprise of a quiet stroller disturbed in his walk, and to disconcert my assail-

ants by an attitude at once simple and

dignified; but, seized with a foolish shame

which, it is easier to conceive than ex-

plain, convinced me that a vigorous effort

would be sufficient to rid me of this im-

portunate pursuit, and to spare me the an-

error—the ever deplorable error—of hur-

rying on faster, or rather, to be frank

with you, of running away as fast as my

legs would carry me. I cross the road

like a hare, I penetrate into the thicket,

greeted on my passage with a heavy volley

of joyous clamors. From that moment my fate was sealed; all honorable expla-

myself with the comforting reflection,

once separated from my persecutors by

the whole depth of a thicket inaccessible

to cavalry, it would be an easy matter to

most extreme chances.

noyance of an explanation, I commit the rode,

ble story-teller.

ndividual, by the side of whom the most

done anything to me!

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., MARCH 3, 1875.

TEACHING PRENCH. BY THEODORETILTON.

Aimer, aimer, c'est a viere. (To love, to love, this is to live.) Teach you French? I will my deart Sit and con your lesson here. What did Adam say to Eve? Aimer, nimer, c'est a viere.

Sleeve. I said but what's the harm If I really meant your arm? Mine shall twine it, (by your leave,)

earning French is full of slips; Do as I do with the lips: Here's the right way, you perceive, Aimer, owner, c'est a viere.

French is always spoken best Breathing deeply from the chest; Darling, does your bosom heave?

Have I taught your lesson right? Then what pay shall I receive? Aimer, aimer, c'est a viere. Will you think me overbold,

Now, my dainty little sprite,

If I linger to be told Whether you yourself believe Aimer, aimer, c'est a viere?

Do you mean it, or deceive! Aimer, aimer, c'est a virre. Tell me, may I understand, When I press your little hand, That our hearts together cleave? Aimer, aimer, c'est a viere.

Have you in your tresses room For some orange buds to bloom? May I such a garland weave? Aimer, aimer, c'est a sitre.

Or, if I presume too much, Teaching French by sense of touch. Grant me pardon and reprieve, Aimer, aimer, c'est a viere.

Sweetheart, no! You cannot go, Let me sit and hold you so! Adam did the same to Eve,

LED ASTRAY.

OCTAVE PEUILLET.

George L- to Paul B., Paris.

ROZEL, 15th September. It's nine o'clock in the evening, my dear friend, and you have just arrived from Germany. They hand you my letter, the postmark of which informs you at once that I am absent from Paris. You indulge in a gesture of annoyance, and call me a Nevertheless, you settle down in your best armchair, you open my let-ter, and you read that I have been for the past five days domesticated in a flour-mill in Lower Normandy. In a flour-mill!— What the deuce can be be doing in a mill? A wrinkle appears on your forehead, your eyebrows are drawn together, you lay down my letter for a moment; you attempt to penetrate this mystery by the unaided power of your imagination. Suddenly a playful expression beams upon your countenance your most learner to the playful expression beams upon your countenance your most learner to the playful expression beams upon your countenance your most learner to the playful expression beams upon your countenance your most learner to the playful expression beams upon your countenance to the playful expression to the of a friend; you have caught a glimpse, with my accommodating spirit. through an opera-comique cloud, of a pretty miller's wife with powdered hair, a waist all trimmed with gay ribbons, a light and short skirt, and stockings with gilded clocks; in short, one of those lair young miller's wives, whose heart goes pit-a-pat with haut-boy accompinament. But the graces who are ever sporting in your high wooded hills. A small river flows mind sometimes lead it astray, my fair lazily through it under the shade of alder er or not her heart goes pit-a-pat. The truth is, that, not knowing how to kill time in your absence, and having no rea-

She became mildly excited while speaking could you not spare me a daily trip from to me of these venerable remains, situated, the town to the Abbey and back, by furif she is to be believed, in the midst of an | nishing me with such accommodations a renchanting site, and, above all, particularly well suited for picnics and country excursions. A beseeching and corrupting
look terminated her harangue. It reems
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of gold; he measured me, he gauged me,
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he could possibly do himself.

write it down and back it with some documentary evidence. Unfortunately, the local archives and libraries do not abound these excellent people, once the ice broin traditions relative to my subject; after two days of conscientions rummaging, I had collected but a few rare and insignificant documents, which may be summed up in these two lines; "Rozel Abbey, in Rozel township, was inhabited from time immemorial by monks, who left it when

That is why I resolved to go withou further delay, and ask their secret of these mysterious ruins, and to multiply, if need be, the artifices of my pencil, to make up for the compulsory concision of my pen. I left on Wednesday morning for the town of Vitry, which is only two or three leagues distant from the Abbey. A Norman coach complicated with a Normon coachman, jogged me about all day, like an indolent monarch, along the Normon hedges -When night came, I had traveled twelve character somewhat uniformly rustic .-Under everlasting groves is displayed an opulent and monotonous verdure, in the thickness of which contented-looking oxen ruminate. I can understand my coach-man's twelve meals; the idea of eating must occur frequently and almost exclusively to the imagination of any man who spends his life in the midst of this rich nature, the very grass of which gives an ap-

Toward evening, however, the aspect of the landscape changed; we entered a rolling prairie, quite low, marshy, bare as a Russian steppe, and extending on both sides of the road; the sound of the wheels on the causeway assumed a hollow and vibrating sonority; dark-colored reeds and tall, unhealthy looking grass covered, as far as the eye could reach, the blackish surface of the marsh. I noticed in the distance, through the deepening twilight, and behind a cloud of rain, two or three and behind a cloud of rain, two or three horsemen running at full speed, and as if demented, through these boundless spaces; they disappeared at intervals in the depressions of the meadows, and suddenly came to sight again, still galloping with the same frenzy. I could not imagine towards what imaginary goal these equestrian phantoms were thus madly rushing. I took good care not to inquire: mystery is a sweet and sacred thing.

The next morning, I started for the Ab bey, taking with me in my cabriolet a tall young peasant who had yellow hair, like Ceres. He was a farm-boy who had lived since his birth within a rod of my monument; he had heard me in the morning asking for information in the court-yard of the inn, and had obligingly volunteered to show me the way to the rains, which were the first thing he had seen on coming into the world. I had no need whatever of a guide; I accepted, nevertheless, the fellow's offer, his officious chattering seeming to promise a well-sustained con-versation, in the course of which I hoped to detect some interesting legend; but as soon as he had taken his seat by my side the rascal became dumb; my questions tenance; your mouth expresses the irony of a wise man tempered by the indulgence and he had every reason to be satisfied

with haut-boy accompinament. But the and stretches between a double chain of miller is as much like the creature of your bushes, dividing two strips of meadows as imagination as I am like a youthful Colon; fine and velvety as the lawns of a park; it her head is adorned with a towering cot- is crossed over an old bridge with a single ton night cap, to which the thickest possi- arch, which reflects in the placid water the ble coating of flour fails to restore its prim- outlines of its graceful ogive. On the right itive color; she wears a coarse woolen pet- the hills stand close together in the form ticoat which would abrade the hide of an of a circus, and seem to join their ver-elephant; in short, it frequently happens to me to confound the miller's wife with him-out until they became merged in the deep self, after which it is sufficient to add that and sombre masses of a vast forest. The I am not the least curious to know wheth- valley is thus closed on all sides, and of-

son to expect you to return before anoth-er month (it's your own fault!), I solicited of the Abbey proper is not a great deal. a mission. The Council-General of the At the entrance of the courtyard, a mon-Department of - had lately, and quite umental gateway; a wing of the building, opportunely, expressed officially the wish dating from the twelfth century, in which that a certain ruined abbey, called Rozel dwell the family of the miller of whom Abbey, should be classed among histori- I am the guest; the chapter-hall, remarkcal monuments. I have been commis- able for some elegant arches and a few sioned to investigate closely the candidate's remnants of mural painting, finally, two ogives cast floods of light as far as the titles. I hastened with all possible speed or three cells, one of which seems to have to the chief town of this artiste department, been used for the purposes of correction, where I effected my entrance with the important gravity of a man who holds within his hands the life or death of a monu- rest has been torn down, and may be found in fragments among the cottages of the inquiries at the hotel; great was my mor- neighborhood. The church, which has tification when I discovered that no one almost the proportions of a cathedral, is seemed to suspect that such a thing as finely preserved, and produces a marvel-Rozel Abbey existed within a circuit of a hundred leagues. I called at the prefect alone disappeared; the whole interior arure while still laboring under the effect of chitecture, the covings, the tall columns, this disappointment; the prefet, Valton, are intact and as if built yesterday. There, know very well, received me it seems that an artist must have presided with his usual affability; but to the ques- over the work of destruction: a masterly tions I addressed him on the subject of stroke of the pick-ax has opened at the the condition of the ruins which the coun-til seemed so desirous of preserving for the portal and where stood the altar, two admiration of its constituents, he replied, gigantic bays, so that, from the threshold with an absent smile, that his wife, who had visited these ruins on the occasion of an excursion into the country, while she arch. In this solitary spot the effect is was sojourning on the sea-shore, could tell unexpected and solemn. I was delighted me a great deal more about the ruins than with it. "Monsieur," I said to the miller, who, since my arrival, had been watching He invited me to disner, and in the eve my every step from a distance with that ning. Madame Valton, after the usual fierce mistrust which is a peculiarity of struggles of expiring modesty, showed me, in her album, some views of the famous quested to examine and to sketch these ruins sketched with considerable taste .- | ruins. That work will require several days;

only person in the department who takes he weighed me, and finally, opening his descendant of Nimrod, whose chateau any real interest in the poor old Abbey, and that the conscript fathers of the gen-latter appeared at once upon the threshold trict. There are almost daily at this seaeral council have passed their resolution of the Chapter-hall, converted into a cowauthorizing an investigation out of pure pen, and I had to repeat my request to her. She examined me in turn, but not at such ever, not to concur in their opinion-the great length as her husband, and, with the Abbey has beautiful eyes; she deserves to be classed; she shall be classed.

My decision was, therefore, settled from that moment, but it was still necessary to cs intrare." The miller, who saw what

ken, tried in every way to compensate me, by a thousand eager attentions, for the excessive caution of their reception. They wished to give up to me their own room, adorned with the Adventures of Telemas chus, but I preferred-as Mentor would have done-a cell of austere nudity, of which the window, with small, lozenge-shaped panes, opens on the ruined portal of the church and the horizon of the for-

had I been a few years younger, I would have enjoyed keenly this poetic installation; but I am turning gray, friend Paul, or at least I fear so, though I am trying still to attribute to a mere effect of light the doubtful shades that dot my beard under the rays of the noonday sun. Nev-ertheless, if my reverie has changed its ob-ject, it still lasts, and still has its charms miles and my coachman had taken twelve for me. My poetic feeling has become meals. The country is fine, though of a modified and, I think, more elevated.— The image of a woman is no longer the indispensable element of my dreams; my heart, peaceful now, and striving to become more so, is gradually withdrawing from the field of my mind's labors. I cannot, I confess, find enough pleasure in the pure and dry meditations of the intellect my imagination must speak first and set my brain in motion, for I was born romantic, and romantic I shall die; and all that can be asked of me, all I can obtain of myself, at an age when propriety aiready com-mande gravity, is to build romances with-

Up to this time, ennui has spared me in my solitude. Shall I confess to you that I even experience in it a singular feeling of contentment? It seems as though I were a thousand leagues away from the things of the world, and that there is a sort of truce and respite in the miserable routine of my existence, at once so agitated and so commonplace. I relish my complete independence with the naive joy of a twelve-year-old Robinson Cruseo. I sketch when I feel like it; the rest of the time I walk here and there at random, being careful only never to go beyond the bounds of the sacred valley. I sit down upon the parapet of the bridge, and I watch the watch the running water, I go on voyages of discovery among the ruins; I dive into the underground vaults; I scale the shat-tered steps of the belfry, and being unable to come down again the same way, I remain astride a gargoyle, cutting a rather sorry figure, until the miller brings me a ladder. I wander at night through the forest, and I see deer running by in the moonlight. All these things have a soothing influence on my mind, and produce the fect of a child's dream in middle age.

Your letter dated from Cologne, and which was forwarded to me here according to my instructions, has alone disturbed my beatitude. I console myself with some difficulty for having left Paris almost on the eve of your return. May Heaven confound your whims and your want of decision! All I can do now is to hurry my work; but where shall I find the historical ocuments I still need? I am exceedingly anxious to save those ruins. There is here a rare landscape, a valuable picture, which it would be sheer vandalism to allow to perish; And then I admire the old monks!

wish to offer up to their departed shades this homage of my sympathy." Yes, had l lived some thousand years ago, I would certainly have sought among them the repeace of heaven. What existence could have suited me better? Free from the cares of this world, and assured of the other, free from any agitations of the heart or the mind, I would have placidly writ-ten simple legends which I would have been credulous enough to believe; I would have unravelled with intense curiosity ome unknown manuscripts, and discovered with tears of joy the Illiad or the Eneid; would have sketched imaginary cathedrals; I would have heated alembics-and perhaps have invented gunpowder; which by no means the best thing I might

Postscriptum:-There are ghosts! I was losing this letter, my dear friend, in the midst of a solemn silence, when suddenly my ears were filled with mysterious and confused sounds that seemed to come from the outside, and among which I thought I could distinguish the buzzing murmur of a large crowd. I approached, quite surprised, the window of my cell, and I could not exactly tell you the nature of the emotion I felt on discovering the rains of the church illuminated with a resplendent blaze; the vast portal and the yawning be, an accidental conflagration. Besides, I could see, through the stone trefoils shadows of superhuman size flitting thro the nave, apparently performing, with a sort of rhythm, some mysterious ceremo-ny. I three my window abruptly open; at the same instant, a loud blast broke forth in the ruins, and rang again through all the echoes of the valley; after which I saw issuing from the church a double file of horsemen bearing torches and blowing horns, some dressed in red, others draped in black, with pluntes waving over their heads. This strange procession followed, still in the same order, amid the same dazzling light and the same clangor of trumpets, the shaded path that skirts the edge of the meadows. Having reached the little bridge, it stopped; I saw the torches rise, wave, and cast showers of sparks; the horns sounded a weird and prolonged blast; then suddenly every light disappeared, every noise ceased, and the valley was again wrapped in the darkness and the deep silence of the night. That is what I saw and heard. You who have just arrived from Germany, did you meet the Black Huntsman? No? Hangyourself, then!

16TH SEPTEMBER.

son grand hunts in the forest; yesterday, the party ended with a supper on the grass, and afterwards a ride home by torch-light. I felt very much disposed to strangle the honest miller, who gave me this morning, in vulgar language, this explanation of my midnight ballad.

There is the world, then, invading with

Charles VI., King of France, became de mented in consequence of his horse being stop-ped, during a hunt in the forest of Mans, by what seemed to him a supernatural being.—

This last illusion vanished when, on reaching the limit of the covered space, I it is true, for a fantastic apparition that both charmed and delighted me; but am discovered the troops had divided into two squads, who were both waiting for me at also indebted to it to-day for a ridiculous adventure which I am the only one not to the outlet. At the sight of me, a fresh storm of shout and laughter broke forth, I was but little disposed to work this morning; I went on sketching, however, and the hunting-horns sounded in all directions. I became dizzy; I felt the foruntil noon, but had to give it up then; my head was heavy, I felt dull and disaest whirling around me; I rushed into the first path that offered itself to me, and my flight assumed the character of a hopeles greeable. I had a vague presentment of something fatal in the air: I returned

The implacable legion of hunters and huntresses did not fail to start on my heels with renewed ardor and stopid mirth. I still recognized at their head the lady with the waving blue plume, who distin-guished herself by her peculiar animosity, and upon whom I invoked with all my heart the most serious accidents to which equestrianism may be subject. It was she who encouraged her odious accom-plices, when I had succeeded for a mo-ment in eluding the pursuit; she discover-ed me with infernal keen-sightedness, pointed me out with the tip of her whip, and broke into a barbarious laugh whenever she saw me resume my race, through the bushes, blowing, panting, desperate absurd. I ran thus during a space of time of which I am unable to form any estimate, accomplished unprecedented feats of gymnastics, tearing through the thorny brambles, sinking into the miry spots, leaping over the ditches, bounding upon my feet with the elasticity of a panther, galloping to the devil, without reason, without object, and without any other hope but that of seeing the earth

asleep, when I was suddenly awakened, by a certain concussion of the soil in my immediate vicinity; I jumped abruptly to my feet, and I saw, within five steps of me, on the road, a young lady on horseback. My unexpected apparation had somewhat frightened the horse, who had shied with some violence. The fair equestrian, who had not yet noticed me, was talking to him and trying to quiet him. and his wife were standing on the threshold, attracted, doubtless, by the noise of talking to him and trying to quiet him. and his wife were standing on the thresh-She appeared to be pretty, slender, ele-gant. I caught a rapid glimpse of blorde hair, eyebrows of darker shade, keen eyes, hair, eyebrows of darker shaue, kountry as a bold expression of countenance, and a felt hat with blue feather, act over one felt hat with blue feather, act over one as i ran by, and after incredible efforts of better understanding of what is about to intelligence, I was only able to murmur follow, you should know that I was attred in a tourist's blouse stained with red ochre; besides, I must have had that haging the stairs leading to my gard look and startled expression which complete prostration. In the meantime, Paul, the hunting

party were crowding tumultuously into the court-yard of the Abbey; I could hear

the stamping of the horses feet, the voices of the riders, and even the sound of their boots on the flagging, which proved that some of them had alighted and were threatening me with a last assault. I started up with a gesture of rage, and I glanced at my pistole. Fortunately, after few minutes conversation; with the miller, the hunters withdrew, not without giving me to understand that, if they had formed a better opinion of my character, they went away with a most amusing idea of the eccentricity of my disposition. Such is, my dear, triend, a faithful historical account of that unlucky day, durjust failed to make her conquest, she turned abruptly to the left, to go and take a parallel road. I oply had to cross the adjoining thicket to see her overtake a cavalcade composed of ten or twelve persons, ment, the satisfaction of knowing that I who seemed to be waiting for her, and to am in a neighboring chateau, in the whom she shouted from a distance, in a midst of a gathering of brilliant men and ment, the satisfaction of knowing that I lovely young women, an inexhaustible subject for jokes. I feel, moreover, since my flank movemen (as it is customary in war to call precipitate retreats), that I have lost something of my dignity to my own eyes, and I cannot conceal to myself, besides, that I am far from enjoying the

same consideration on the part of my rus tic hosts. In presence of a situation so seriously compromised, it became necessary to holman in rags, whose tattered blouse seemed council; after a brief deliberation, I rejected far, far from me, as puerile and pusilanimous, the project suggested to me by my vanity at bay, that of giving up my lodgings, and even of leaving the district entirely. I made up my mind to pursue philosophically the course of my atrocious of Salvator Rosa's brigands and my pleasures, to show a soul superi-Never did a man's vanity enjoy such a or to circumstances, and, in short, to treat. This charming person added that I had threatened her, and that I had jumped at her horse's bridle like the specman's adversity.

The response to this marrelous story is general and enthusiastic shout: "Let us chase him! let us surroun "TIM VARIOUS." him! let us track him! hip, hip, hurrah!

whereupon the whole cavalry force starts off at a gallop in the direction of the amia-He Finds "Food for Thought" in the List of Claims Allowed by the County Court. I had, to all appearances, but to re-

RACCOON HOLLER, Feb. 26, 1875. MISTER EDITOR:-I sea in the HART-ORD HERALD a list of claims allowed at the October term, 1874, and the Jinnewary term, 1875, of the Ohio county From the headin' of the list, take it to be offishul. If so, why shood the follerin' omishuns be made? Fur in-

stant, to-wit: Our Rode and Bridge Cummishione was allowed \$2 a day, and he, with his pardner, or assistant, hed about all the workin' days in the ear charged, amount n' to abowt \$600.

Agin. Henry Allen hed nearly \$400 allowed him for a bridge he never bilt. Anuther singlar omishun is Judge Baird' claim of abowt 30 days at \$2 a day, with travellin' eggspences, while watchin' the bildin' of the bridge that Allen got pade for that he never bilt.

Agin. Messrs, Walker & Hubbard hed \$50 allowed them for dirt to bild a

The fourgoin, hes ben omitted (acksidently, of coarse), and how menny more the deponent sayeth not; but the fourgoin' is suffishent to weeken our faith i the published list as beein' a full and re-liable list of aucl the claims allowed at sed corts.

I sea in the list that J. W; Sutton was nation became impossible for me; I had ostensibly accepted the struggle with its allowed \$50 for rocks, &c., for a bridge. I don't beeleve Sutton put enny &c. in a bridge. It aint good mateeriel for that purpis, enny how-tho it may do to draw Wood it not be a good plan to let the

However, I still possessed a certain presence of mind, and while tearing furiusly through the brambles, I soothed tax-payers sea by meens of our county paper how much our Cort of Clames costs them per seshun? It wood interest us as much as a list of the ossifers of eleckshun Old Allick sezs-tho what he meens beets

"Might lightly bear construction strange,
And give loose fancy scope to range."
Yores in a puzzle,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Ten copies, one year..... Twenty copies, one year. An additional copy, free of charge, to the getter-up of a club of ten or twenty.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on pap rs sent outside of Ohio county, we are lorsed to require payment on

All papers will be promptly samped at the expiration of the time subscribed f r. All letters on husiness must be addressed to Jao. P. Bannerr & Co., Publishers,

A HORRIBLE BUTCHERY.

Two Women Murdered in their Heds in Metealfe County—Th. Murdere Shot and Killed by a Pedater. Lebanon Democrat.

We learn from private sources that a most horrible murder, followed by swift

and in his lucid moments should be addressed as a man, and should not be made the victim of ridicule, his better nature should be appealed to. There is, there must be still a chamber in his heart, which kindly regard, and clear reason may take possession of, but which the corroding shafts of scorn may close forever.

Very few persons who drink whisky, brandy, gin, ale, beer, or porter, have the slightest conception of the character of the beverage which they so dearly love to imbibe. The following analysis of the various drinks will give a very clear insight into their component parts.

Bourbon whisky is manufactured from high wines, usually called fusil oil whisky. It is drunk as soon as made and contains vinegar, syrup, oil of Bourbon, French coloring, blue stone and also sweet spirits of nitre to give it age. The cost to manufacture this swill is 80 cents per gallon, the market price to aristocratic drinkers is \$6 per gallon.

Cognae brandy give a very dear insight into their component parts.

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Cognae brandy gin and shout the house of the old widow wo man, who lived not tar from the house occupied by her two daughters. It so happened that the latter had given shelter to append that the latter had given shelter to cupied by her two daughters. It so happened that the latter had given shelter to append that the latter had given shelter to append that the latter had given shelter to append to the remain, who have a waskend by the noise of a door opening, and got up to see what was the matter. On going out to the hall he discovered a man running out of the door, and immediately fired at him with his reknife was bloody clear from the point to the handle, and the sight of it almost froze the blood in the peddler's veins. Rushing into the house and entering the chamber occupied by the two sisters, a horrible and most ghastly sight met his vision. There lying on the bed with their throats cut from ear to ear, were the two ladies, covered with gore, their eyes glassy with the hues of death, and already stiff and cold. Reeling with horizor, the peddler gave the alarm, and the

neighbors were soon on the spot.
We regret that our informant could!

we regret that our informant could not give us the names of the parties to the tragedy, but the above account may be relied on as substantially correct.

Great excitement of course exists in the vicinity of the murder, and people are flocking to view the scene from all the surrounding country. The wife of the murderer is in custody, and will be se-

Why he Wears Arnica Under His Left.

warrant against the young man on Peoria-street for assault and battery. This is

Ashland avenue a gold locket for a New Year's gift. On consultation, his betrothed declined to have anything inscribed on bacco, rain water, burnt apples, nitre, turpentine, soap and many other things are
added in order that a large profit may be
made.

From a careful consideration of the
facts given, is it any wonder that the habitual drinker becomes demented, and
perpetrates the most heinous crimes? Is
it any wonder that the poor besin in rock. it any wonder that the poor brain is rack-ed and crazed? That the nerves become a \$200 locket. "Want any inscription on ed and crazed? That the nerves become unstrung, that all hope departs, that the noble impulses of his nature are crushed to death, that honor, truth and God are all forgotten? No. verily, it is no wonder, but the remedy, what is it?

Prohibit the manufacture and importation of these accursed compounds, then all will be well.

VINDEX.

Said the clerk. "Yes, I want simple 'Alice' cut on it in very deep, plain letters." "Want what?" "Want it in scribed simple 'Alice." "Simple Alice?" returned the clerk, who said subsequent ly that he couldn't believe his eara. "Yes, simple 'Alice," replied the young man from Peoria street. "All right, sir, said the clerk. "Yes, I want simple 'Alice' cut on it in very deep, plain letters." "Want it in scribed simple 'Alice," "Simple Alice?" returned the clerk, who said subsequent ly that he couldn't believe his eara. said the clerk, adding, sotto voice, ple idiot."

On New Year's eve the young man from The Last of the Line.

The line of military presidents will probably end with Grant. Since the days of Washington it has been the custom of day he called at her residence, and was day he called at her residence, and was astoniahed to discover that the young lady was not at home. As he was, in thunder stricken amazement, standing on the rug, the colored coachman approached him and handed him a package with the remark: "Now then, young feller, yo'clah out of hyah?" and as the young feller slowly went down the steps, he beheld the young lady in the bay window, leaning on the arm of his hate, laughing heartily and pointing the finger of scorn at him. On opening the parcel, the young man from Peoria street found in it his letters and a casket, wherein was a \$200 ers and a casket, wherein was a \$200 ocket, wherein was cut in plain, deep let-

ters, "Simple Alice"
And this is why the clerk of a South Side jeweler wears arinica under his left eye. There is a handsome locket for sale eye. There is a handsome tocate at Lipman's below cost, the fashionable wedding which was to have taken place between a young lady on Ashland avenue and a young man on Peoria street is off, and the jeweler's clerk has taken out a warrant for assault and battery against the young man on Peoria street

A "yaller" dog has covered himself with glory as a traveler or pilgrim or quick pedestrian. He was taken last fall from Indiana to Kansas. But he didn't like Kansas, and was homesick through and through. He found ment scarce and was averse to a diet of grasshoppers. So he tramped it over miles and miles of desolate prairies; he swam the Kansas and Missouri Rivers, and one day, footsore, weary and lean, he barked at the old door. He was six weeks upon the journey; and the first thing he did upon get-ting home was to eat his dinner calmly. the next to drive the pigs out of the yare according to his ancient custom. He had learned something, but he had forgotten nothing. If any dog deserves collar and unlimited bones for life, he is the animal.

A jolly doctor called on a lady on his way home from a dinner party. He was so full of wine he could not count her. pulse-beats. Conscious of the cause, he, in a moment of irritation, blurted out "Drunk, by Jove!" and rushed out of the "Why don't you hold up your head in the world as I do?" asked a haughty law-yer of a sterling old farmer. "Squire," replied the farmer, "see that field of grain."

The well filled heads hang down, while had discovered her condition, and begged

A PLAIN TALK. What the Tippler Drinks, and what it Costs.

From the Guiding Star.

NO. 9

The following facts have been gathered together, at the cost of no little reed together, at the cost of no little research, and are offered to the readers of the Guiding Star, hoping, that in their hands, they may be the means of bringing conviction to the minds of the habitual moderate drinker, and hoping also, that real truths, well handled, may take the place of the usual silly anecdotes in the public appeals, to rationable beings.

The drunkard, notwithstanding his constitutional weakness, is still a man, a stilly local weakness, is still a man, a wife.

stitutional weakness, is still a man, a wife.
brother, one of God's created beings, and in his lucid moments should be addressed as a man, and should not be made visiting at the house of the old widow wo-

cost to manufacture this swill is 80 cents per gallon, the market price to aristocratic drinkers is \$6 per gallon.

Cognac brandy is made from French spirits (not republican but still-house spirits), burnt sugar, oil of cognac, vinegar, blue stone, Jamaica rum, honey, syrup, port wine, French coloring, alum and aloes. This delectable compound cost to manufacture \$2 per gallon. The bon ton pay for it at the rate of \$10 per gallon—a handsome bonus truly, for the privilege of being poisoned. Irish or Scotch whisky is made from

Canada high wines, two weeks old, and contains salt petre, salt, essence of Scotch

Trish whisky, fusil oil, syrup, blue
stone, St. Croix rum, imported Irish or
Scotch whisky to flavor. Costs \$1 50 per
gallon, and sells to good judges at from \$6 to \$8 per gallon.
Old Holland gin is made from French

spirits, water, oil of juniper, syrup, white murderer is in custody, and will be sewine, peach pits, and a very little old gin to flavor. This worse than dish water costs \$1 per gallon, and is sold to suckers

Old gin is made from the same materials but is much sweeter, and is recommended as a medical gin by men skilled in the healing art. God save the mark!

Jamaica and St. Croix rum are made of double refined high wines, French coloring, oil of rum, fusil oil, vinegar, molasses, alum, aloes and prune juice, and the never failing blue stone.

Ale and porter are diluted with Ale and porter are diluted with warrant against the young man on Peoria. Old gin is made from the same materi-

Lager beer contains a little malt, some water, bad bops, rosin, tar, salaratus and how it happened: soda, besides oil of vitrol to make it keep

The preceding is the shape in which

The preceding is the shape in which they come to the retail dealer, when they undergo a complete transformation. To-

From the Troy Press.

Washington it has been the custom of this nation to exalt its favorite soldiers to civil office. A successful general has always been the idol of the people, and pop-ular admiration has often been so great that reemingly nothing would be too much to grant to the man who has been the first in war. But however good may have been the result of some of our experiments of this kind it is highly improbble that we shall ever again hope to see hero of the battlefield also first in peace. The habits of the camp are not such as create a deep respect for constitutions and laws which, and not the gun and the sword, are the chief defenses of popular liberty. When we behold Grant ignoring his constitutional checks, Sheridan prone to treat respectable citizens as he would bandits, and even the gentler and more reasonable Sherman prating like a babe political questions, we are convinced of the fitness of the maxim "every man to his place." It is likely that in the future we shall require in our presidenta wide knowledge of civil affairs, or at least that habitude of mind which enables one with swift perception to grasp and solve the problems of State. The amount of bungling under this Administration has been fearful. At no crisis have our rulers shown themselves equal to the occasion. Nothing better could be expected when an ig-norant and brainless President was allowed to choose a cabinet and to make Congress his team. Happily this experiment is nearly at an end, and we will then take care not to repeat it.

A wee-bit girl in Cusco, Wia, while at the breakfast table, a few mornings since, made loud and repeated calls for buttered toast. After disposing of a liberal quan-tity of that nourishing article, she was told that too much toast would make her sick. Looking wistfully at the dish for a moment, she thought she saw a way out of her difficulty, and exclaimed: "Well, of her difficulty, and exclaimed: give me annuzzer piece and send for the

those only that are empty stand upright. that he would keep it a secret.